

Going to Sleep.

BY EVEL LYN.

Slipping straight off the shore
Of a twilight sleep
Into the arms of sleep—
That is the baby's way.
Down, till the tender mouth
Quivers with baby dreams,
And the silver dew of sleep
On the eyelids forebids gleams.

Making good light awhile,
Bubbling with school-boy fist
His eyes, lit lights about
Shimmering rings about
With many a dreaming start
Of playground's scare, or leap,
Till the rough, red hands he still—
So Freddie goes to sleep.

Nellie, with half-shut eyes,
Drifts onward dreamily
Through the happy border-land
Of a moonlight reverie,
Until, like a folded rose,
Or lily of the lake,
Sleep shuts her senses up
Till a new dawn awake.

Protesting stoutly still
Against sleep's mastery,
The busy man lies down
To think.

His reverie
Is strongly vocal soon.
The face, off guard, grows sad,
Spite of the trumpet tune.

But Grandma's dear old soul,
Asleep in easy chair,
Denies it. Then the lids
Laugh at her story stare,
Her dear old nodding head,
And hands that will unlock
Till knitting-needles fall
From the unfinished sock.

—N. Y. Ledger.

My Grandmother's Money.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

I was sitting in my cosy bachelor apartment in London, conning over a subject for my next sketch, and wondering if my engagement upon a popular illustrated paper would prove a mine of wealth, when the letter came that showed me what sudden wealth Fortune's charmed wheel can take. It was from a lawyer in New York, and it informed me, Carlton Egerton, wood engraver, that I was heir to two hundred thousand dollars. I gasped a little, looked about me to see if I was not dreaming, read the letter over again, and gradually absorbed the delightful fact.

"Your grandmother having died without a will," the lawyer wrote, "you are sole heir to the estate."

My grandmother! Far away in the recesses of my memory I could see a picture of my father's death, his funeral, and his mother, who turned my mother and myself out of doors. She had never cordially forgiven his marriage with a girl who was earning her own bread as a milliner.

"Well, we went, and we never mourned for the splendid home we left behind us. Mother was proud for the Egertons, for her boy above all, and would not open a store, but she made enough for our simple wants, and gave me a good education. When I was twelve years old my grandmother offered to adopt me, and my mother gave me a fair statement of all the advantages that would result from the acceptance of this offer. But I clung to her, sobbing, praying to remain.

"You must not choose hastily, Carl," she said to me, gently.

"You say my grandmother requires me to give up my entirely; never to see you?" I sobbed.

"But you will have everything else!" I wanted nothing else! I set my mother against all worldly advantage and chose her. I never regretted it. Our love was perfect, until the grave closed upon her, and I knew her dying blessing was the last word I could ever hear from her lips.

I went abroad to study when I was twenty-one, paying my way by sending sketches of travel to a New York newspaper, and after three years of wandering, had been two years in London when this wonderful letter came to me. I was rich! Independent! I could study art unhampered by money considerations. I could follow my ideal fancies untrammelled by newspaper requirements. Rich!

And through the grandmother who hated my mother, who had never given me a kind word or a caress, even when my father was alive! I am afraid there was a wickedness to my enjoyment of this good fortune, by the fact that I inherited in default of a will, which would, I felt sure, have deprived me of any such inheritance.

I hurriedly canceled my London engagements, packed my trunk and crossed the ocean. My lawyer sent a clerk to meet me, who accompanied me home, informed me that Mrs. Hill, my grandmother's housekeeper, was a thoroughly trustworthy person, and left me. The home was handsome in every particular, and I was delighted to find so many traces of feminine life.

"Surely," I meditated, "my grandmother was a person of very youthful feeling, for the whole house is fresh and attractive as a bridal home."

Mrs. Hill was a grim, unapproachable person, who served me delicious repasts, kept the house in dainty order, and never spoke unless to answer a question. She seemed to me to be nursing a grievance, but I did not care to inquire into its particulars.

Society opened its doors to me. Was I not an Egerton? And I enjoyed my first taste of ease and luxury immensely. My time had been given to mercenary pursuits ever since I was able to earn a dollar, and it was a most delightful novelty to spend without counting the self-denial formerly entailed by every indulgence.

One of my special delights was to visit Mrs. Crawford, an English lady of advanced years, who had been one of my mother's friends; one of the many who visited her and love her after my father died. Widowed and childless, she was fond of young people, and sure to have pleasant society always in her rooms. I often dropped in uninvited and unannounced, and was always warmly welcomed. Therefore I was amazed one evening early in February, when I had been six months in New York, to meet an embarrassed greeting from my old friend. I had passed the door, seen bright lights in the reception-

room, heard the sound of music, and entered. But as I stood near a window looking over the room, I heard Mrs. Crawford speak to a friend:

"Carl Egerton is here, and I invited Marian Hentz. She is in the music-room."

"How very awkward! Do you suppose he will mind?"

"I never spoke about it to him!"

Then they passed on, leaving me to wonder who Marian Hentz might be, and why it was awkward for me to meet her. I sauntered into the music-room. At the piano, singing as I never heard an amateur sing before, was a girl of about nineteen, with the rarest, most perfect brunette beauty, the combination of black hair and eyes, with a dazlingly fair complexion.

Her rich, cultivated voice rang out in a ballad, the very simplicity of rendering being a triumph of art.

"Who is she?" I whispered to a pretty blonde beside me.

"A music teacher," Mrs. Crawford is interested in. "I was the half contemptuous answer; and then a rush of crimson dyed the girl's face as she said, 'Oh, I forgot, Mr. Egerton! I thought—I—' and she actually ran away from me."

Then I found Mrs. Crawford, and begged an introduction to the singer, and answered her. "It is Marian Hentz, Mr. Egerton. But, I suppose, you must meet her some time."

It was no place to seek an explanation, and I was presented to Miss Hentz, who was coldly, very coldly, civil to me.

For two weeks I met her constantly, and was baffled by her exceeding coldness, while learning to admire her as I had never admired any woman before. Her beauty was a delight to an artist, her voice won me to the heart, and in spite of her evident dislike for my society I loved her.

It was a fresh young love, too, although I had admired others before. My life had been too hard a struggle for necessities to indulge in love dreams, and when I gave my heart to Marian Hentz, I gave it true, loyal and untried.

But I made no progress, though the spring days came and the summer bloomed, and I haunted her. We had all been invited to Beechwood, Mrs. Crawford's country seat, for a summer visit, when one evening just before she left the city, I went to call upon my old friend.

She was in the library, and as I crossed a long room, heavily carpeted, to the door, I heard a voice, too dearly familiar, say:

"I cannot go! Do you not understand how painful it is for me to meet Carl Egerton?"

"But, my dear child," my old friend said, "if he loves you, and I am sure he does—"

"Hush!" Marian answered, quickly. "It could never be!"

"Not if I might be your grandmother, my child—not if you love him!"

A quick sob answered this, but in a moment she said, hastily:

"I do love him! There, you have forced it from me! But it can never be—"

I heard her leave the room by another door, and go up stairs, sobbing as she went. And I did not wait for ceremony, but went to Mrs. Crawford, asking abruptly:

"Why can it never be?"

"Were you there, Carl?" she asked.

"Yes, coming to beg you to plead my cause with Marian Hentz. What is the mystery about her?"

"Is it possible you do not know?"

"I never heard of her until I met her here."

"Sit here beside me, Carl. I have blamed you, loving you, that you did not take any action in the matter. But if you are ignorant of her claim upon you—"

"Claim upon me?" I cried.

"Well, upon your property! What wide-open eyes! You are surely ignorant and innocent! Listen, then: Your grandmother and Marian's grandmother were first cousins, and warmly attached to each other. When you, a boy, refused to be adopted by your grandmother, Marian's mother was dying. Her father had been some years dead, and the child was destitute. Mrs. Egerton took her. She brought her up as her own daughter, and she was a devoted, loving mother to her. She could command, both for education and for pleasure. She was never formally introduced to society, for Mrs. Egerton took her everywhere with her while she was but a mere child. It was the general impression, Carl, that your grandmother would leave her property to Marian, but she had the too-common superstition that making a will shortens the life. She put it off, year after year, until she was actually dying. Then she had a will drawn, leaving everything to Marian, and died while the lawyer was engaged upon the draft, leaving Marian penniless."

"Why was I never told this?" I cried.

"What a brute I have been! Doesshe think I knew?"

"I cannot tell. It was a delicate subject, and I presume, your friends were, like myself, naturally reluctant to speak of it. But now?"

"I shall, of course, settle upon her—"

"It is too late for that, Carl. You could not now confer fortune upon Marian—except in one way."

"But if she will not hear me?"

"Was I right in my conjecture, Carl? Do you love her?"

"With all my heart!"

"Wait here, then."

I waited long in an agony of suspense. Well, I realized that it was indeed too late for me to rectify my grandmother's delay, and that only as my wife could I bestow fortune upon Marian. Would Mrs. Crawford succeed in her friendly office? Would she never come to tell me how Marian had received her?

Would the barrier of pride my darling had raised to hide her love melt before her old friend's pleading?

I was growing more than impatient when Mrs. Crawford returned, and said to me:

"Marian is in the sitting-room. Would you enter Paradise if the gates stood open? I kissed my old friend's hand and hurried away."

I will not tell all that passed. My darling forgave my unconscious cruelty, and while the autumn leaves were falling there was a wedding at Mrs. Crawford's that settled finally the vexed question of who should rightfully have inherited my grandmother's money. Both heir-at-law and the heiress who might have reigned were satisfied.—N. Y. Ledger.

Life is a pendulum swinging between a smile and a tear.

What to Do in Emergencies.

1. Child two years old has an attack of croup at night. Doctor, at a distance. What is to be done?

The child should be immediately undressed, and put in a warm bath. Then give an emetic, composed of one part of antimony wine to two of ipecac. The dose is a teaspoonful. If the child is not at hand, give warm water, mustard and water, or any other simple emetic; dry the child and wrap it carefully in a warm blanket.

2. Hired girl sprains her ankle violently.

First bathe in warm water, then put the white of an egg in a saucer, stir with a piece of alum the size of a walnut until it is a thick jelly; place a portion of it on a piece of lint or too large enough to cover the sprain, changing it as often as it feels warm or dry; the lint is to be kept in a horizontal position by placing it on a chair.

3. Bees swarm, and the man who hires them gets severely stung in the face.

The sting of a bee is hollow and barbed, and as it contains the poison the first thing to be done is to remove it. The part stung should then be bathed in warm water, and a little ammonia be rubbed on them.

4. Some one's nose bleeds, and cannot be stopped.

Take a plug of lint, moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered alum and gum arabic, and insert in the nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

5. Child eats a piece of bread on which arsenic has been placed for killing rats.

Give plenty of warm water, new milk in large quantities, gruel, linseed tea, foment the bowels. Scrape iron rust off anything, mix with warm water, and give it in large draughts frequently. Never give large draughts of fluid until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

6. Young lady sits in draught, and comes home with a bad sore throat.

Wrap flannel around the throat, keep out of draughts and sudden changes of atmosphere, and every half hour take a pinch of chloride of potash, place it on the tongue, and allow it to dissolve in the mouth.

7. Nurse suffers from a whitlow on her finger.

Place the whitlow in water as hot as can be borne, then poultice with linseed meal, taking care to mix a little grease with the poultice to prevent it from growing hard. Bathe and poultice morning and evening.

8. Child falls backward against a tub of boiling water and is much scalded.

Carefully undress the child, lay it on a bed on its breast as the back is scalded, be sure all draughts are excluded, then dust over the parts scalded with bicarbonate of soda, lay muslin over it, then make a tent, by placing two boxes with a board over them in bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warmly.

9. Mower cuts driver's leg as he is thrown from seat.

Put a tight bandage around the limb, above the cut, slip the limb out, and the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knee to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking-plaster.

10. Child has a bad earache.

Dip a plug of cotton wool in olive oil, warm it, and press it into the ear. Wrap up the head and keep out of draughts.

11. Youth goes to skate; falls through the ice; brought home insensible.

Strip the body and rub it dry; then rub with a warm blanket and place it in a warm bed. Dry, worsted socks, away from the nose and mouth. Apply warm bottles, bricks, etc., to the arms, between the thighs and soles of the feet. Rub the surface of the body with the hands, and in a warm room. Restore breathing close the nostrils and breathe steadily into the mouth, inflate the lungs till the breast is raised a little, then set the nostrils free and press gently on the breast until signs of life appear. Then give a warm drink and put to bed. Do not give up hope for at least three hours after the accident.

12. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

Title of the Lees to Arlington.

In the case of Lee against Kaufman (Superintendent of the Arlington National Cemetery) before the United States Circuit Court of Alexandria, to recover possession of the Arlington estate, the plaintiff's claim to the title is based upon the will of George Washington, King of England, claimed all the lands in America which John Cabot discovered in 1497. He granted Robert Howsen, in 1609, some 6,000 acres of land stretching along the Potomac, from Annapolis to the Great Hunting Creek, and including Arlington. Howsen, in November, 1669, sold this land to Robert Alexander, (No. 1). Robert Alexander died in 1677, and bequeathed the land to his sons, Robert (No. 2) and Philip Alexander, the latter died in 1700, and bequeathed the land to his son, Robert (No. 3) and Charles Alexander. Charles died, and all of the land vested in Robert, who died in 1736, and the land passed to George Washington, (No. 4), who died in 1799, and bequeathed the land to Gerard Alexander (No. 2), who, on Christmas Day, 1778, sold Arlington to John Parke Custis, stepson of George Washington, and his side in the war of 1776, and his home was New Yorktown in 1781, leaving the estate to his son, G. W. P. Custis, who devised the land in 1855 (after a life estate to his mother) to George Washington Custis Lee, upon Mrs. Lee's taking his (Custis) name and arms. (The Gerard Alexander, No. 2, was the grandfather of Columbus Alexander, of this city, who yet owns a tract on the south of the Arlington estate, which has never been sold of the family.) Arlington was placed in possession of the Custis family on Christmas Day, 1778, and was still his home on Christmas Day, 1860. In the summer of 1861 the daughter of Mr. Custis, the wife of Gen. Lee, joined her husband in the South, and on the 6th of June, 1864, the United States assumed possession under a title, and have since held the estate.—Washington (D. C.) Star.

NICOTINE IN HER SMACK.—I wonder how any woman who has ever kissed a man, or even kissed a tobacco chewer, did you ever see one suffer the penalty? This is how she does it. There is a preliminary shudder, and then she sets her teeth hard, holds her breath, makes a little pigeon dip at the foul lips of the grinding beast, and then, pale with horror, flies to the kitchen where, if you follow her, you will find her disinfecting with soap and water. Many of the blessed little hypocrites pretend that they like the smell of a cigar, but even this is a pretense, for if you force from a woman the confession of a fondness for hanging like the bee on the flower to a tobacco worm's lips.—Mrs. Garrison.

Knowledge and timber should not be much used until they are seasoned.

An Imperial Quarrel.

A curious story about the Empress of Austria and her interdicted visit to Ireland is going the rounds of the press. As our readers know, Summerhill House, County Meath, the residence of Lord Langford, was taken some short time since, by order of Her Majesty, as a hunting lodge for the season. The Empress, who is a devoted hunter, is imperial hunting and was in the house a few weeks ago, and we believe that next Wednesday had been fixed for the starting of the imperial suite from Goelell, where the imperial family resided. The Empress was to follow on the 2d of January. Now, if we are to believe the gossip, a hitch has occurred to mar all the arrangements and put a stop to the projected trip. It is said that during her hunting sojourns in England the Empress received neither that attention from the Queen nor that respect from the aristocracy which she might expect, and, indeed, courtesy demanded. Her Majesty carried away with her, in consequence, an unfavorable impression of England, so great as to cause her to accept the suggestion of crossing Ireland instead, next time, as a hunting field with greater pleasure and alacrity. When the Queen, however, heard of the preparations, whether from herself or by the advice of some one at court, she is said to have charged Prince Teck, who is married to the Queen's cousin, and who was formerly an officer in the Austrian service, with a mission to the imperial family, to represent the inconvenience that might arise from the visit, and to suggest that attention from the Queen should be given to the journey. It is told that Prince Teck was to impress upon the Emperor especially how demonstrative a people the Catholic Irish are, and they would be likely to show their respect for a Catholic ruler by signing the treaty, and to give large draughts of fluid until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

6. Young lady sits in draught, and comes home with a bad sore throat.

Wrap flannel around the throat, keep out of draughts and sudden changes of atmosphere, and every half hour take a pinch of chloride of potash, place it on the tongue, and allow it to dissolve in the mouth.

7. Nurse suffers from a whitlow on her finger.

Place the whitlow in water as hot as can be borne, then poultice with linseed meal, taking care to mix a little grease with the poultice to prevent it from growing hard. Bathe and poultice morning and evening.

8. Child falls backward against a tub of boiling water and is much scalded.

Carefully undress the child, lay it on a bed on its breast as the back is scalded, be sure all draughts are excluded, then dust over the parts scalded with bicarbonate of soda, lay muslin over it, then make a tent, by placing two boxes with a board over them in bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warmly.

9. Mower cuts driver's leg as he is thrown from seat.

Put a tight bandage around the limb, above the cut, slip the limb out, and the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knee to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking-plaster.

10. Child has a bad earache.

Dip a plug of cotton wool in olive oil, warm it, and press it into the ear. Wrap up the head and keep out of draughts.

11. Youth goes to skate; falls through the ice; brought home insensible.

Strip the body and rub it dry; then rub with a warm blanket and place it in a warm bed. Dry, worsted socks, away from the nose and mouth. Apply warm bottles, bricks, etc., to the arms, between the thighs and soles of the feet. Rub the surface of the body with the hands, and in a warm room. Restore breathing close the nostrils and breathe steadily into the mouth, inflate the lungs till the breast is raised a little, then set the nostrils free and press gently on the breast until signs of life appear. Then give a warm drink and put to bed. Do not give up hope for at least three hours after the accident.

12. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

13. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

14. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

15. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

16. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

17. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

18. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

19. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

20. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

21. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

22. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

23. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

24. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

25. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

26. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

27. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

28. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

29. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

30. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

31. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

32. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

33. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

34. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

35. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

36. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

37. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

38. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

39. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

40. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

41. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

42. Child gets sick in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, drawing the eye down and out. Then draw up your finger and your thumb, and be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids. This will turn the eye inward, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.—Rural New Yorker.

Lewes. The Husband of George Eliot.

Personally Lewes was thought to be plain because he was deeply marked with small-pox and his features were thin, and of late much hollowed by the wear of thought and the constant drawing of the kind of atrophy which at length broke the thread of life. But his countenance was always radiant with intelligence, and his beautiful, large blue eye was frank and pleasant to look into as deep, clear water. In no man I ever saw was the eye more truly "the window of the soul." He had the teeth also, and with his mobile features and his always hearty laugh he needed no Hyperion curls upon his brow to make him more fascinating than most handsome men. He used to tell a good story of himself. Shortly after he had played *Othello* with a society of amateurs at the old Opera House, in the Haymarket, he was at an evening party, when a lady in conversation remarked to him how she had seen *Othello* finely acted by an amateur, to which Lewes replied that he was the actor. But the lady, who was incredulous, and looking in his face, exclaimed: "Oh, but he was a very handsome man." He was not only a masterly actor, but a critic of art, whether of the drama, the lyric stage, music, or painting and sculpture, as many of his charming papers in the *Leader*, signed "Vivian," but he could sing with all the *serpe* he threw into his acting, and though not endowed with the voice of a *Graziana*, yet his perfect feeling for music and his dramatic power made up for his modest vocal gifts, and to hear him join in the famous trio in "William Tell," or sing one of his favorite songs of *Salvatore Rosa*, or *Beethoven's* song of "The Sea," was a thing never to be forgotten. He was a devoted lover of classical music, and for years past, in company with his dearest friend and companion of his life, he enjoyed the music of the great masters at the St. James Hall concerts, where two famous figures in the front row of the sofas will now be missed forever. Lewes always regarded Goethe as his ideal; and perhaps it was his own wonderful many-sided nature that led him to feel and write with such earnest sympathy for his great model. It was a singular and interesting coincidence, that Goethe, to whom he dedicated his life of Goethe, should have reached his eighty-third birthday on the very day that the first of his earlier works was laid in the tomb. It is known that he sent a most affectionate message, that but for his extreme weakness he should have certainly joined the mourning at the grave of his dear old friend. The story of George Lewes' life is not yet told; that will be a sad part, if ever it should be written. But this much may be anticipated of that which will be said: that beyond his great intellectual endowments he was a character of noble, generous, and generous, forgiving the basest treacheries that can befall a man, and trying to forget the poignant sorrows of the heart in the pursuit of literature, and the problems of science and art. —*Homes Journal*.

Results of Aerial Navigation.

Mr. E. C. Steadman, the poet, writes for the *Midwinter Scribner* of this subject, which he confesses to be his "hobby." The paper is in a half humorous, half serious tone, but discusses practically the causes of failure heretofore and the desiderata of final success. Mr. Steadman speaks thus buoyantly of some of the ultimate results of aerial navigation: "Not only by these processes of construction, but also by the power and freedom gained through their success, a delightful reflex influence will be exerted upon the character of the race. Poetry and romance will have their material and a new locale, and imagination will take flights unknown before. Landscapes painted between earth and heaven must involve novel principles of drawing, of light, of shade, of color, of the heights of Lohengrin, will be showered from aerial galleries. In every way the resources of social life will be so enlarged that at last it truly may be said, 'Existence is itself a joy.' Sports and recreations will be strangely multiplied. Rich and poor alike will make of travel an every-day delight, the former in their private aeroplanes, the latter in large and multi-form structures, corresponding in use to the excursion-boats of our rivers and harbors, and 'floating palaces' of the people, and far more numerous and splendid. The ends of the earth, its rarest places, will be visited by all. The sportsman can change at pleasure from the woods and waters of the North, the runways of the deer, the habits of the salmon, to the pursuit of the tiger in the jungle or the emu in the Australian Bush. An entirely new profession—that of airshipman—will be thoroughly organized, employing a countless army of trained officers and 'air-men.' The adventuresome and well-to-do will have their pleasure yachts of the air, and take hazardous and delightful cruises. Their vessels will differ from the cumbersome aerobats intended for freight and emigrant business, will be christened with beautiful and suggestive names—*Iris*, *Aurora*, *Hebe*, *Ganymede*, *Hermes*, *Ariel*, and the like,—and will vie with one another in grace, readiness and speed.

A wee friend of ours thinks herself quite as smart as her brother, though she has seen but her fifth winter, while he is passing through his eighth. He is doing his "first lesson" as a "primary," and the other day returned from school not a little puffed up with knowledge. "Marion," he asked, in that style which a big brother assumes when patronizing a little sister, "Marion, do you know that the earth turns round?" "O yes," she answered, "Marion, resolutely the imputation of ignorance; 'that's the reason I tumble out of bed.'" —*Youth's Companion*.

The most amusing picture is "the new member from the rural districts." He has never been to the Legislature before. "He does not mean to commit himself." He "knows he is claimed by both sides, but that is not his fault." He walks the corridors of the Delevan like a thing of life on the lookout for luxury, and he is very anxious that if any is going he will have it. Notoriously the most expensive members are those whose outer simplicity would relieve them of all suspicion of indirection. —*Albany Argus*.

The wedding of the Duke of Connaught and the Princess Louise, of Prussia, now seems to be fixed for the 13th of March.

Married men are apt to forget that if it had not been for their mothers-in-law they would not have their wives.

Intelligence Items.

London has 13,900 cabmen.
Paris has 1,988,806 inhabitants.
France has 80,000 school teachers.
New Orleans has 824 liquor saloons.
Ninety-six men were hanged last year.
Only one man in thirty in Idaho has a wife.
France has 3,000 artificial flower manufacturers.

New Jersey Legislators get but \$500 per annum.
St. Louis has one school child more than Chicago.

The German Postoffice has 272 telephone stations.
Woven glass slippers are made and worn in Vienna.

There are fifty life convicts in the Michigan Penitentiary.
The National Bank of Italy has had \$5,000,000 stolen from it.

One county in Texas is as large as the State of Massachusetts.
The streets of St. Petersburg are to be lighted with electricity.

The largest pearl in the world weighs only one-third of an ounce.
One hundred and seven new men are elected to the next Congress.

There are in Prussia 8,298 doctors, 143 surgeons, and 251 dentists.
One hundred million shoes were made in this country last year.

Six hundred persons are daily dying in North Brazil, from small-pox.
The price of bread in England now is precisely the same as it was in 1770.

Canada owes \$150,000,000 and is about negotiating for \$15,000,000 more.
Nearly eleven hundred miles of railroad are open for traffic in New Zealand.

There is a movement in Mexico to extend the Presidential term to six years.
During the past ten months our exports exceeded our imports \$237,000,000.

There are 576 patents on shoe pegs and peggers, and 2,000 on shoe machinery.
The unprecedented total of 4,593,000 hogs were packed, last year, in Chicago alone.

This country imported last year \$22,000,000 worth of silk and articles made from it.
The sum of \$60,000,000 is said to be represented in the wine interests of California.

New York city had 917 failures last year, with liabilities amounting to \$63,958,000.
Ten million dozen eggs have been received in the Cincinnati market during the year.

It is estimated that there are 114,043,940 tons of coal consumed annually in England.
Twenty-five thousand deer have been killed in the Adirondacks during the last two months.

The city of Rio Janeiro is about to erect a crematory furnace in one of the public cemeteries.
In Lombardy, 300,000 women spin flax. Their wages average but twenty cents a week each.

The annual production of sugar throughout the world is estimated at 3,420,000,000 pounds.
A young girl at Lyons lately died of hydrophobia, caused by permitting a pet dog to lick her face.

The Bank of France, at last report, had \$235,420,000 in gold and \$173,080,000 in silver in its vaults.
Eighty thousand head of cattle was the present at a Texan cattle king gave his daughter on her marriage.

At East Bridgeport, Conn., a colored youth of twenty has been sued for breach of promise by a colored maiden of seventy.

A resident of Bottle Creek, Mich., has a cribbage board made by an English soldier of the bones of dead Frenchmen.

Personal.

The Shah of Persia has ninety wives.
An Iowa couple are aged 104 and 101 years.

Mr. Edison's mother was named Necessity.
Alec Stephens weighs ninety-two pounds.

Joseph Cook makes \$40,000 a year lecturing.
Patti only asks \$2500 per night now for singing.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, is losing his mind.
The Queen of Italy almost always dresses in white.

No one has yet been tried for the murder of Lord Leitrim.
The personal estate of the late Earl of York was \$8,500,000.

Pullman cars will be running from Paris to Rome next spring.
The Duke of Sutherland loses \$5,000,000 by the Bank of Glasgow failure.

Wade Hampton received eleven wounds during the war, one of them a sabre-thrust.
Mrs. Denison, author of "That Husband of Mine," has received \$15,000 from the sale of her book.

The average yield of sugar in Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, is from 1500 to 1600 pounds to the acre.
Mr. Sinclair Roberts, aged eighty, of Carter county, Ky., has christened his infant son John Wilkes Booth.

Married—In Calloway county, Ky., Mr. Rouns Kemp, aged ninety-six, and Miss Mary Bridget, aged sixteen.

Pennsylvania furnishes one-fifth of the rice produced in this country, 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,918,795.

During the last three years, about \$3,100,000 have been collected for charitable purposes by the mayors of London.

A. J. Burks, a white man, of Amherst, Vt., has been fined \$100 and sentenced for one year for marrying a negro.

The Russian Government talks of exiling its criminals to the marble quarries of Finland instead of sending them to Siberia.

The liquor drinkers of Virginia are reported to have put nearly \$800,000 into the State Treasury, as indicated by the bell-penny.

As a memorial of the voyage, Mr. W. H. Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, has presented each of the marines that acted as guard when he visited Cyprus, with a prayer-book and a hymn-book.

An Enormous Consumption of Timber.

In pleading for the protection and perpetuation of forests, the *Lumberman's Gazette* gives some interesting particulars of the amount of timber consumed every year in America. "We have now," it says, "about 90,000 miles of railroad; the annual consumption of ties or sleepers alone is 40,000,000, or thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres. To replace these roads would require at least 130,000 miles of fence, which would cost \$45,000,000 to build, and take at least \$15,000,000 annually in upkeep in repair. We have 75,000 miles of wire, which requires in its putting up 800,000 trees, while the annual repairs must take 300,000 more. The little, insignificant lucifer match consumes annually in its manufacture 300,000 cubic feet of the finest pine. The bricks that are annually baked require 2,000,000 cords of wood, which would sweep the timber clean from 50,000 acres. Shoe-pieces are quite as important articles as houses or bridges, and to make the required number of shoes, while the manufacture of lasts and boot-trees takes 600,000 cords of maple, beech and birch, and about the same amount is required for plane and shingle and the handles of tools. The packing-boxes made in the United States in 1874 amounted to over \$12,000,000, while the timber manufactured into agricultural implements, wagons, etc., is more than \$100,000,000.

The farm and rural fences of the country consume an immense amount of lumber and timber annually, but as we grow older as a nation, this consumption may, and probably will, be reduced by the more general use of live fences or hedges. The consumption of timber is not only daily on the increase, but our exportation of timber is also rapidly increasing. The staves go by the million to France annually—walnut, oak, maple and pine to England, and spars and docking-timber to China and Japan.

Changes of Life.

Change is the common feature of society—of life.
Ten years convert the population of schools into men and women, the young into fathers and mothers, make and marry fortunes, and bury the last generation but one.

Twenty years convert infants into lovers, fathers and mothers, decide men's fortunes and distinctions, convert active men and women into crawling drivers, and bury all preceding generations.

Thirty years raise a active generation from nonentity, change fascinating beauties into bearded old women, convert lovers into grandfathers, and bury the active generation or reduce them to decrepitude or imbecility.

Forty years change the face of all society. Infants are growing old, the bloom of youth and beauty has passed away, two active generations have been swept from the stage of life, and the old are the only ones left.

The city of Rio Janeiro is about to erect a crematory furnace in one of the public cemeteries.
In Lombardy, 300,000 women spin flax. Their wages average but twenty cents a week each.

The annual production of sugar throughout the world is estimated at 3,420,000,000 pounds.
A young girl at Lyons lately died of hydrophobia, caused by permitting a pet dog to lick her face.

The Bank of France, at last report, had \$235,420,000 in gold and \$173,080,000 in silver in its vaults.
Eighty thousand head of cattle was the present at a Texan cattle king gave his daughter on her marriage.

At East Bridgeport, Conn., a colored youth of twenty has been sued for breach of promise by a colored maiden of seventy.

A resident of Bottle Creek, Mich., has a cribbage board made by an English soldier of the bones of dead Frenchmen.

The Shah of Persia has ninety wives.
An Iowa couple are aged 104 and 101 years.

Mr. Edison's mother was named Necessity.
Alec Stephens weighs ninety-two pounds.

Joseph Cook makes \$40,000 a year lecturing.
Patti only asks \$2500 per night now for singing.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, is losing his mind.
The Queen of Italy almost always dresses in white.

No one has yet been tried for the murder of Lord Leitrim.
The personal estate of the late Earl of York was \$8,500,000.

Pullman cars will be running from Paris to Rome next spring.
The Duke of Sutherland loses \$5,000,000 by the Bank of Glasgow failure.

Wade Hampton received eleven wounds during the war, one of them a sabre-thrust.
Mrs. Denison, author of "That Husband of Mine," has received \$15,000 from the sale of her book.

The average yield of sugar in Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, is from 1500 to 1600 pounds to the acre.
Mr. Sinclair Roberts, aged eighty, of Carter county, Ky., has christened his infant son John Wilkes Booth.

Married—In Calloway county, Ky., Mr. Rouns Kemp, aged ninety-six, and Miss Mary Bridget, aged sixteen.

Pennsylvania furnishes one-fifth of the rice produced in this country, 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,918,795.

During the last three years, about \$3,100,000 have been collected for charitable purposes by the mayors of London.

A. J. Burks, a white man, of Amherst, Vt., has been fined \$100 and sentenced for one year for marrying a negro.

The Russian Government talks of exiling its criminals to the marble quarries of Finland instead of sending them to Siberia.

The liquor drinkers of Virginia are reported to have put nearly \$800,000 into the State Treasury, as indicated by the bell-penny.

As a memorial of the voyage, Mr. W. H. Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, has presented each of the marines that acted as guard when he visited Cyprus, with a prayer-book and a hymn-book.

New Orleans Picayune: Persons who write anonymous letters for publication should send their fool names to the publishers.

The Star in the East.

Under the influence of a conjunction of Jupiter, Saturn, and Mars, which took place in the year 1604, Kepler was led to think that he had discovered means for determining the true year of our Saviour's birth. He made his calculations, and found that Jupiter and Saturn were in conjunction in the constellation of the Fishes (a fish is the astrological symbol of Judaea) in the latter half of the year of Rome 747, and were joined by Mars in 748. Here then he fixed the first figure in the date of our era, and here he found the appearance in the heavens which induced the magi to undertake their journey, and conducted them successfully on their way. Others have taken up this view, freed it from astrological impurities, and shown its trustworthiness and applicability in the case under consideration. It appears that Jupiter and Saturn came together for the first time on May 20th in the twentieth degree of the constellation of the Fishes. They then stood before sunrise in the eastern part of the heaven, and so were seen by the magi. Jupiter then passed by Saturn in the north, but the conjunction did not take place until the 27th of September they were about a half degree apart in opposition to the sun, Saturn in the thirteenth, Jupiter in the fifteenth degree, being distant from each other about a degree and a half. They stood in the eastern part of the sky, and the conjunction was seen by the magi. In the last two conjunctions the planets were in the constellation of the Fishes, and the conjunction was seen by the magi. In the last two conjunctions the planets were in the constellation of the Fishes, and the conjunction was seen by the magi.

The farm and rural fences of the country consume an immense amount of lumber and timber annually, but as we grow older as a nation, this consumption may, and probably will, be reduced by the more general use of live fences or hedges. The consumption of timber is not only daily on the increase, but our exportation of timber is also rapidly increasing. The staves go by the million to France annually—walnut, oak, maple and pine to England, and spars and docking-timber to China and Japan.

Changes of Life.

Change is the common feature of society—of life.
Ten years convert the population of schools into men and women, the young into fathers and mothers, make and marry fortunes, and bury the last generation but one.

Twenty years convert infants into lovers, fathers and mothers, decide men's fortunes and distinctions, convert active men and women into crawling drivers, and bury all preceding generations.

Thirty years raise a active generation from nonentity, change fascinating beauties into bearded old women, convert lovers into grandfathers, and bury the active generation or reduce them to decrepitude or imbecility.

Forty years change the face of all society. Infants are growing old, the bloom of youth and beauty has passed away, two active generations have been swept from the stage of life, and the old are the only ones left.

The city of Rio Janeiro is about to erect a crematory furnace in one of the public cemeteries.
In Lombardy, 300,000 women spin flax. Their wages average but twenty cents a week each.

The annual production of sugar throughout the world is estimated at 3,420,000,000 pounds.
A young girl at Lyons lately died of hydrophobia, caused by permitting a pet dog to lick her face.

The Bank of France, at last report, had \$235,420,000 in gold and \$173,080,000 in silver in its vaults.
Eighty thousand head of cattle was the present at a Texan cattle king gave his daughter on her marriage.

At East Bridgeport, Conn., a colored youth of twenty has been sued for breach of promise by a colored maiden of seventy.

A resident of Bottle Creek, Mich., has a cribbage board made by an English soldier of the bones of dead Frenchmen.

The Shah of Persia has ninety wives.
An Iowa couple are aged 104 and 101 years.

Mr. Edison's mother was named Necessity.
Alec Stephens weighs ninety-two pounds.

Joseph Cook makes \$40,000 a year lecturing.
Patti only asks \$2500 per night now for singing.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, is losing his mind.
The Queen of Italy almost always dresses in white.

No one has yet been tried for the murder of Lord Leitrim.
The personal estate of the late Earl of York was \$8,500,000.

Pullman cars will be running from Paris to Rome next spring.
The Duke of Sutherland loses \$5,000,000 by the Bank of Glasgow failure.

Wade Hampton received eleven wounds during the war, one of them a sabre-thrust.
Mrs. Denison, author of "That Husband of Mine," has received \$15,000 from the sale of her book.

The average yield of sugar in Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, is from 1500 to 1600 pounds to the acre.
Mr. Sinclair Roberts, aged eighty, of Carter county, Ky., has christened his infant son John Wilkes Booth.

Married—In Calloway county, Ky., Mr. Rouns Kemp, aged ninety-six, and Miss Mary Bridget, aged sixteen.

Pennsylvania furnishes one-fifth of the rice produced in this country, 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,918,795.

During the last three years, about \$3,100,000 have been collected for charitable purposes by the mayors of London.

A. J. Burks, a white man, of Amherst, Vt., has been fined \$100 and sentenced for one year for marrying a negro.

The Russian Government talks of exiling its criminals to the marble quarries of Finland instead of sending them to Siberia.

The liquor drinkers of Virginia are reported to have put nearly \$800,000 into the State Treasury, as indicated by the bell-penny.

As a memorial of the voyage, Mr. W. H. Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, has presented each of the marines that acted as guard when he visited Cyprus, with a prayer-book and a hymn-book.

New Orleans Picayune: Persons who write anonymous letters for publication should send their fool names to the publishers.

Flirting.

A young lady meets a young gentleman who has never seen before, when, presto! there is a flirtation. With a peculiar twist of his handkerchief, he makes known to her a desire for her acquaintance, and she assents with a coquettish twirl of a dainty bit of embroidery; and by means of this fool's telegraph, they are soon chatting like old acquaintances.

Does some one ask, what is the harm of that? Surely you do not think that flirtation is a sin. But, tell me, how did that girl know what kind of a man she was talking to? Do you say you would not flirt with a man unless his manners betokened the gentleman? But how can you tell? Though he may have the bearing of a gentleman, yet his soul may be stained with the blackest sin. Who has not noticed such "personas" as this in some of our dailies: "Blonde desires a gentleman correspondent. Address Box," etc., or, "Brunette like to meet the black-eyed gentleman who smiled at her in the park Tuesday afternoon." Now, how does "Blonde" know that the man who answers her advertisement may not be one ostracized from good society—one who would think no more of leading her to destruction than of sending a ball to the heart of a timid hare.

I know you think it "fun," and that under the assumed name you will never be found out. Ah! there are many ways and means of finding your true name. Do you therefore, propose to spend your precious moments in writing nonsense to (possibly) one of the most vile of men, and have your name, which is white with innocence as the snow drops in spring, coupled with the foul epithets of a "humbug merchant"? All this for a "fun." No sound-minded young man ever yet advertised for a correspondent, expecting to get a true-hearted girl to reply; such a woman as he would like to lead to the altar. One is often surprised by the appearance in the "slumbering savages" in some one we know. Yet, let one appear in which we look for more or less of the barbarian, as a "whisky drummer" or one of like ilk, and though his breath may be foul with the loathsome, as though he wished to be a walking advertisement for his genteel (?) establishment, yet many girls are ready to accept him as their gallant, and speak of their new beau with perfect nonchalance as a "humbug merchant." Do such girls deserve pity, after a few months of flirtation, they allow such men to lead them to the altar? Surely they do not realize that

"A loving woman finds heaven or hell, The day she is made a bride."

What a fearful awakening will theirs be when they find their idols as they should have expected, nothing but basest day! Girls, beware of the first step! Beware of the knights of the signal service. —*Pansy Ray*.

A Kentucky Romance.

Ten years ago, in Lewis county, Ky., a young lawyer named Phil Hodge married Miss Addie Silet, amid flowers, music and the hearty congratulations of friends. At early dawn Hodge left the house, and in passing out he left a servant of his wife's father, to whom he said: "Tell my wife I am gone forever." The new-made father-in-law, upon receiving this message, hurried to his daughter's room, where, to his amazement, he found her still in her dressing robes, with hair disheveled and veil to her eyes, and in a great excitement. A severe spell of fever followed, but never, in her wildest delirium, did she betray the cause of her agony, and thus it has remained a theme of conjecture ever since. To a friend the other day, for the first time, told the cause. Here is her story: "Lon Follet and I have been raised together. I had received marked attention from him, but I never dreamed of marrying him, for he had a mother and sister dependent upon him for a livelihood. Phil Hodge, whom I had known a few years, courted me. I accepted him, and my admiration for him tempted me to believe I loved him. The night of our wedding, Lon and I were sitting a little apart from the crowd; our conversation was only of ourselves, and I confess I then felt Lon loved me, and he was more of my happiness than I had ever dreamed. Phil Hodge overheard a few words and saw our earnestness. We had in the same room he found me dressed as still as I was when I left the parlor, and showing his surprise, asked me what was the matter with me, to which I answered, as indifferently as possible: 'Nothing.' We exchanged several commonplace remarks, after which he said to me, 'I told the whole truth, and when I had finished he said with coldness, calmness, and stubborn resolution, 'Addie, you love Lon Follet; he shall marry you. We will never meet again.' I begged him to let me not leave him, but it was of no avail. When the dawn came he kissed me good-bye, and with a 'God bless you,' passed out from me forever. My feelings were indescribable, the room was horrible in its darkness, my mind lost its reasoning powers, and thus I passed many weeks. Through a mutual friend I heard from him often, of his wanderings, desolate life, and death upon the frontier. Well, have our blighted lives paid the penalty of a false step. When Lon heard of his death he came immediately to see me. I refused to see him. Then he wrote me a long letter, telling of his love, his never forgetting me an hour these long years, and I have consented to marry him; but we will not meet till our wedding night, January 9, 1877." —*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

If by revenge you should overcome your enemy the victory would be unhappy and inglorious, for in gaining it you would be overcome by your own corruption; and by exercising a meek and forgiving temper, you will always come off with honor and success.

It was Mrs. Bridget Caffery, just married, who wanted her husband locked up for beating her. She did not want to play the bride of Lam-e-more.

Saturday is becoming the fashionable day of the week for weddings. The wings are on the bird.

No bird is actually on the wing. The wings are on the bird.

Private theatricals are all the rage in England.

H. B. WOOD.

DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY, Hardware, Woodware, Paints, Oils, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow! ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his Iron and Wood-worker's Tools, and Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY, Cutlery, in Every Style, CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER, Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD, WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874.

FALL IN PRICES! Secure an Agency and \$50 or \$100 per Week.

"EVER READY AND NEVER OUT OF ORDER" HOMESTEAD LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINE.

For Domestic Use, With Table and Fixtures, Complete, Reduced to Only \$20.

A perfect and unequalled, large, strong and durable Machine, constructed for the purpose of the best family use with mathematical precision, for constant family use or manufacturing purposes.

Always ready at a moment's notice to do a day's work, never out of order, and will last a generation with moderate care; easy to stand and manage; light, smooth and swift running, like the well-regulated movement of a clock.

Simple, Compact, Efficient and Reliable, with all the valuable improvements to be found in the highest priced machines, and at the same time, the same way, and as rapid and smooth as a 50 Machine.

In acknowledged trials of the most ingenious mechanical skill, essential to the working woman's friend, and far in advance of all other Sewing Machines, not only in Reliability, and general usefulness; will Hem, Fold, Tuck, Seam, Quilt, Blind, Braid, Cord, Gather, Run up Braidings, etc., with wonderful rapidity, neatness and ease, sew the strongest lasting stitch equally fine and smooth through all kinds of goods, from cambric to several thicknesses of broadcloth or leather, with fine or coarse cotton, linen, silk or twine. Gives perfect satisfaction. Will save the cost several times over in season in the work it does, or make a good living for any man or woman who desires to use it for that purpose; works so faithful and easy the servants or children can use it without damage. Price of Machine with light table, fully equipped for family use, \$20. HALF CASH, COVER, SIDE DRAWERS AND CABINET SIZES each at correspondingly low rates. State delivery guaranteed. Sewing Machine, Exploratory pamphlets illustrated with engravings of the various styles of Machines, elegance, variety of sewing, etc., mailed free. Confidential terms with liberal inducements to enterprising Clergymen, Teachers, Business Men, Traveling or Local Agents, etc., who desire exclusive Agencies, furnished on application. Address, John H. Kendall & Co., 421 Broadway, N. Y. mh28wly

CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY CURED! All sufferers from this disease who are anxious to be cured should try Dr. Kisser's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the THROAT AND LUNGS. Inhaled, so strong in our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward you a FREE TRIAL BOX.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative value. If your life is in saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you. Price, for large box, \$5, sent by mail on receipt of the United States, or by express, C. O. D. Address: ASH & ROBBINS, 300 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. mt28wly

SACRAMENTO Business College AND TELEGRAPH IN

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 20, 1879.

Geo. M. More is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for collecting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

Town and County Matters

Woodland Business Directory.
We publish this morning as nearly a complete "Business Directory" of the Town of Woodland as we could get up in the time we have had to devote to it. In this there is a double object. First, the WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT needs the support (though it may be ever so small) of every business interest in our young and flourishing city; and secondly, the list will represent our town properly abroad. If any one who is doing any kind of business in Woodland has been omitted and desires to be represented in the Directory he can leave his card at the DEMOCRAT office. The intention of the publisher is to call upon all who are not already represented in our columns to make arrangements, if possible, for inserting their cards permanently at a very low price.

Letter from Chebeville.

Chebeville, Feb. 15th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Plenty of rain, farmers busy, and everybody happy—or ought to be. Many valentines passed through the Post-office yesterday.

A good growing season, and vegetation is springing up miraculously, whereas our stockmen rejoice.

Uncle Billy was in town Tuesday. His cheerful countenance was an unusual glow and his jocund manner clearly indicated the brilliant crop prospects of "Missouri Ranch."

J. W. Brown who went East a short time since returned Friday, having captured in his sojourn thither a young and most estimable companion.

George W. Wilson, who went home to Missouri a few months ago "never more to return to our peaceful shores," landed safely in Chebeville on Friday, the only prominent change in his personal appearance being the wonderful growth of an infantile mustache. Geo. says the night was not good, though the cold was felt throughout the entire East.

So friend Wagstaff, who for nine long years has held the editorial reins of the Yolo Mail, has retired, for a time at least, from the field of journalism. With all your eccentricities, Wag, we could not but admire you and regret your retirement from that journal.

There is, in our town, a young man, who avers that he could easily capture a certain available girl if he only had the wherewithal to provide himself suitable attire to enable him to oust a formidable rival. Charitable citizens will probably come to his aid when we may look for a duel, or a wedding, or both.

He was an old man and not a very large man, and all seemed to regard him with a feeling of deep reverence as he stood in the Post-office yesterday while the mail was being distributed. When his name was called his eyes brightened, and his hand trembled somewhat as he eagerly reached for the precious missive. He broke the seal, but he never saw more than the red, overgrown proboscis. Tears dimmed his aged eyes, and he offered up a half audible prayer in behalf of the wicked boy who sent him that letter.

Our worthy Parson, H. J. Bland, and better half, celebrated their silver wedding at the parsonage on Friday. The affair was honored by a large number of the elite, and my informant says the nuptials were "too numerous to mention."

For the benefit of many inquirers, your correspondent will state that "speech" is not yet prepared and all probability will not now be before the Fourth.

Concerning Election Precincts.

At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors the following orders were made, one changing the boundaries of Woodland and Chebeville voting precincts, and another establishing a new precinct in Upper Capay Valley. Following are the orders as adopted:

Feb. 11th, 1879.—In the matter of the formation of Election Precincts. On motion it is ordered that a new election precinct be created, to be taken from West Cottonwood and Quakeville election precincts, and to have the following boundaries, to-wit: Beginning at a point on Cache Creek in Capay Valley at the mouth of the Arroyo running by Central View School House, and running thence westerly up the center of said Arroyo to the summit of the first divide west of said Capay Valley; thence northerly, following the summit of said divide to a point one-half of a mile due south of the center of Cache Creek; thence due west to the center of Fiske Creek; thence northerly, down the center of Fiske Creek, to its intersection with Cache Creek; thence due north to the north line of the county; thence east, along the county line to the summit of the first divide east of Capay Valley; thence easterly, following the summit of said divide, to a point due east of the place of beginning; thence west to the place of beginning.

It is further ordered that said precinct shall be called "Occidental Election Precinct," and shall form a part of Cottonwood Judicial Township, and a part of the 3rd Supervisors District; and the boundaries therein shall be at the Occidental School House.

Feb. 11th, 1879.—In the matter of changing the boundaries of Woodland and Chebeville Election precincts.

On motion it is ordered that the boundaries of Woodland and Chebeville Election precincts be altered so as to include within said Woodland precinct the following described land, to-wit: Beginning at the N E corner of Sec. 18, T. 10 N., R. 2 E., and running thence north across Cache Creek to the north bank thereof; thence easterly, down the north bank of said creek, to the east line of section 10 in said township; thence south to the place of beginning.

Sudden Death.

Antone Miller, an old resident of Yolo county, died suddenly at his residence in this city on Thursday morning. He was feeling very well the day before until about 5 o'clock in the evening, when he was attacked with a violent chill. He immediately retired to his bed and gradually grew worse until about 12 o'clock when he became unconscious, and remained so until death ensued. A post mortem examination was held Friday afternoon which revealed the fact that death ensued from the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. A large clot of blood was discovered on the right side, and in front of the cerebrum. The deceased was well and favorably known in this community, as an industrious, honest and provident citizen, and his death will be regretted by a host of friends. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

Letter from Hungry Hollow.

Hungry Hollow, Feb. 19th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Another glorious rain has come, bringing feelings of contentment and new hopes to us all. The rain we had in January not being very heavy and followed by such cold, drying winds from the north, fears were entertained by many that we would not get a great deal of this winter. It has rained almost incessantly for the last twenty-four hours. This ought to quiet the fears of the most doubtful. The crop in this valley will be very light by reason of so much of the grain having rotted or come up and then died. Some of the land was re-sown, but there are hundreds of acres left that will not make much more than the seed that was sown upon it. Although our prospects are not so bright it is cheering to think that the rest of the county will have a medium crop at least.

Mr. Bruce Pendegast, our worthy Superintendent of public instruction, was shot out of the mouth of the canyon one day last week and went on a flying visit to the schools of this vicinity. Fortunately he was not hurt, and I hope he will not be afraid to come back again. I understand that Mr. Marlow Hall has rented out his land and is going back to Woodland to live.

The fine residence of the Duncan Brothers is about finished. Another surprise party will be in order now. It would be a nice place for a dance under the trees in front of Mr. D's house. This is not fashionable yet, but we have a precedent for it.

Center District will have a good old fashioned exhibition. Pupils are much interested, and a good time is expected. The exercises will be under the trees in front of Mr. D's house. All are cordially invited to attend. Admission free.

Homo Writes.

Capt. Feb. 12th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—On my arrival home from your town on yesterday evening I found a special meeting called for to-day by the W. C. P. of Capay Encampment, No. 22, I. O. O. F., the following named Patriarchs were duly installed officers of the Encampment for the present term by Dist. D. W. G., C. P. J. Jeffers, of Vallecito: W. C. P., James McHenry; W. H. P., Ed. E. Perkins; W. S. W., P. G. Everett; W. J. W., G. L. Parker; W. S. A., Appleby; W. T. J. A. Lang.

The local meeting was regularly on the 2d, and 4th Tuesdays of each month. All members who are in good standing are cordially invited to attend the meetings of the Encampment.

We have not yet observed any very reliable outcroppings of candidates in this part of the county who desire to take the positions of assessor for the district, but we still hope there are a goodly number who will make themselves known in time, as we should feel that if we were not represented in the coming "election," Yours as ever, Homo.

Letter from Washington.

Washington, Feb. 17th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We have been experiencing a big scare over the late high water in the Sacramento and American rivers, but as good luck would have it, we are as yet exempt from inundation. The levee, built across the big break of last year, has stood the test admirably so far, and no fears are now entertained of its breaking this winter. This puts our people in good spirits again. We have had no many disasters here from floods that the ambition to improve and beautify our town had about all vanished.

There is but little I could write about which would interest your readers. We are a very quiet community, depending upon our big sister across the river for amusement and excitement.

Col. W. M. Green still holds forth at the old stand. He is not a candidate for office this year, as we do not elect a Joint Senator for two years to come.

Our old friend John Hay is still around, being the chief of the black-and-white wing, and collecting his forces to make an onslaught upon the next County Convention for the office of Assessor.

As the postman is clamoring for his share of mail I will have to close this hastily written epistle, and will try to do better in the future.

County Court—Bush, J.

Feb. 13th.—The application of the creditors of Huston Bros. to have that firm declared insolvent was heard and the petition dismissed. Feb. 17th. The regular jury venire was called, and George C. Troop and James Oliver not answering thereto were each fined ten dollars.

People vs. John Thomas, on trial for burning the depot buildings at this place. After selecting four jurors, the regular venire was exhausted and the Court ordered a special venire to issue for forty jurors returnable Feb. 18th at one o'clock P. M.

Feb. 18th.—People vs. Thomas. The following jurors were accepted to try the cause: Stephen W. E. L. Cor, Geo. Garay, G. W. Seely, A. S. Armstrong, Yuba Cave, D. F. Ham, Charles Miller, George Herget, Geo. W. Pierce, P. W. Fisher and J. H. Gibson. The Court directed that the jury be placed under the charge of the Sheriff during the pending of the trial. The indictment was read, and a plea of not guilty stated. After Council for the prosecution and defense had made statements of what they proposed to prove, the Court adjourned till to-day at 9 o'clock A. M.

Federal.
The Alameda Election of the 15th inst. contained the following mention of the new editor and publisher of the Yolo Mail, which we publish with pleasure: "W. W. Theobalds, has disposed of the Independent at Washington, California, to E. F. Calkin, late head clerk in the U. S. Army's book store, Oakland—a worthy successor of an estimable gentleman. Mr. Theobalds has removed to Woodland, Yolo county, solely for the benefit of his health, and purchased the Mail, the Republican organ of that thriving town. We wish both gentlemen a full measure of prosperity, and hope Bro. T. will find the change advantageous to his health."

"The Song of the Shirt."

How is it you can afford to wear "billed shirts on week days?" By buying of the Pacific Outfitting Company, No. 11 Geary Street, San Francisco. Firstly, they fit; secondly, they are made of good material; and thirdly, they are cheap. Three good qualities, and as the Company has treated me so well on shirts, I intend to send for samples and rules for self-measurement, and if the price suits me, I will order a suit of clothes.

List of Unclaimed Letters.

Remainders in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Feb. 17th, 1879:

Hibbard, Thomas G. (Narcott, Mrs. R. C. Peck, A. E. Smith, Mrs. E. Wade, James B. Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Chew Jackson's Best Sewing Machine.

May is selling at from \$80 to \$100 per ton in this vicinity.

Lots of fellows in town abusing the jury system like kings.

R. Clark, of Winters, has resigned his position as Deputy District Attorney, and his resignation has been accepted.

The firm of Thomas & Bidwell having sold out their business, they today publish a notice asking subscribers to the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias.

Two inmates of the County Hospital were discharged Sunday, it becoming apparent to Warden Harlan that they were impostors of the first water.

M. E. CUTCHE—E. M. Stuart Pastor.—Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School, at 3 P. M. Class Meeting at M. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7 P. M.

Mrs. George W. Giff will continue the publication of the Yolo County Reporter. The paper is in a flourishing condition, financially, and we hope it will continue so in the future.

Jim Everett, the crack rifle shot of Capay, with his fine troop of hunting hounds, is playing a capital game of "shoot and be shot" to the delight of the sheep men.

Two little boys had a regular set-to on the Capital Hotel corner Saturday, "putting up their props" and striking out with their "right and left ducks" in the most approved style.

Attorney Sprague has a first rate story about some parties interested in a divorce suit, now pending, but we refrain from publishing it until the case is disposed of. It will keep the White House in a good humor.

We understand that James Viera has retired from the butchering business, having sold his interest therein to G. J. Cole. The firm will continue to do business under the name and style of Fraser & Cole.

Jacob Greiner, of Plainfield, has been arrested for playfully knocking his wife's nose out of joint with his little hatchet. For several years Jacob had been a heavy drinker, but now he is "sober" how it is himself.

The jury in the Canfield murder trial were out on Saturday at 2:30 P. M. until Sunday at 12:35 A. M., when they were discharged, having failed to agree. They stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction. Canfield will apply to be admitted to bail.

Thomas & Bidwell have sold their entire stock of groceries to Charnack & Levy, of the Mechanics Store. The latter firm will now part of the proceeds of the proposed sale of the new purchase, and henceforth do a general merchandise business.

We have heard of no serious damage being done to the trees and shrubbery in this place by the cold weather, although travel has not been impeded between here and Sacramento thereby. Jake Lewis has his ferry boat in operation across the English cut, this being the only place on the route where the water entirely covers the road. A great deal of land bordering on the tule prairie is under cultivation this season. Should there be no extensive overflows from the Sacramento river good crops will be raised on a large area of low lands heretofore exempt from cultivation.

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily or Weekly, \$1 per month or \$10 a year; in Daily and Weekly, \$1.50 per month or \$15 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

D. B. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GARHOUTY, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

C. B. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Bank of Woodland.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

S. S. FRONT, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agent, one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Bank of Woodland.

E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Couns, office over Bank of Woodland.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE of Cache Creek Township, P. H. Sibbey, office in Town Hall.

TOWN MARSHAL, George Alford, office with Justice Sibbey in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, in Odd Fellows Hall.

WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

D. R. E. L. PARHAMORE, office at Elston & Preston, over Galbraith's Block.

D. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webster's Drug Store, west side of Express Office.

D. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. A. S. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. A. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. T. LUCAS, office over Webster's Drug Store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

D. R. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and Res. at First and Railroad streets.

D. R. I. N. HIGGIN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

D. R. A. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webster's Drug Store.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

R. FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, etc., etc., Excelsior Block.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

CHARNAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Bank Building.

Another Republican candidate for Sheriff is looking up.

If we are not mistaken, the candidate will make things quite lively for his opponents about the time the Convention meets.

Remember, you can get anything you want by express, by just sending to either of Uncle Harris' stores, No. 221 or 702 Kearny Street, being Francisco.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

John R. Jones met on the street yesterday, his usually coarse countenance "wreathed in sweetest smiles." Knowing that something unusually pleasant had happened, we asked our friend "well, what was it?" "Twins," said he, and mothering doll as could be expected.

Cole, standing behind a big cayenne block, encased in a big white apron, with a big knife in one hand and a big steel in the other, leaning over to catch the order from a little girl with her mother's hand on her arm, would make a chromo picture worthy to be thrown in with one of "Blamkin's" most resplendent cookbooks.

Joe Hurtado, charged with murder in killing one Jack Denby, at Sacramento last Summer, has just been acquitted, it being found that the killing was done in self defense. The attorney for defendant did not introduce any single witness, relying entirely on the testimony of witnesses for the prosecution for his client's acquittal.

A dog, apparently going after the doctor for a very sick friend, went careering along Railroad street, Monday at a rate of speed amazing to all beholders. He looked neither to the right nor left, but kept right down the middle of the street until "distance" had put him out of mortal view. It is hardly necessary to state that some citizens had attached a tin can to his caudal appendage.

The trial of P. L. Waaburn, ex-treasurer of Colusa county, charged with felony in misappropriating the county funds, came on in Colusa last week. Waaburn was defended by the ablest legal talent of Colusa. There was more than ordinary interest manifested in this case. Hundreds of people were present during the trial. The jury failed to agree, standing six and six.

The funeral of Anton Miller was largely attended yesterday, the procession being over half a mile in length. Many friends from a distance were present, and the Woodland Turn Verein Society, of which deceased was a member, turned out in full regalia. The services at the Catholic Church were very solemn and impressive. Thus has passed from our midst an honest man and a worthy citizen.

Water accumulated in the tules east of this place very rapidly last week, although travel has not been impeded between here and Sacramento thereby. Jake Lewis has his ferry boat in operation across the English cut, this being the only place on the route where the water entirely covers the road. A great deal of land bordering on the tule prairie is under cultivation this season. Should there be no extensive overflows from the Sacramento river good crops will be raised on a large area of low lands heretofore exempt from cultivation.

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily or Weekly, \$1 per month or \$10 a year; in Daily and Weekly, \$1.50 per month or \$15 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

D. B. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GARHOUTY, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

C. B. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Bank of Woodland.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

S. S. FRONT, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agent, one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Bank of Woodland.

E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Couns, office over Bank of Woodland.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE of Cache Creek Township, P. H. Sibbey, office in Town Hall.

TOWN MARSHAL, George Alford, office with Justice Sibbey in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, in Odd Fellows Hall.

WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

D. R. E. L. PARHAMORE, office at Elston & Preston, over Galbraith's Block.

D. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webster's Drug Store, west side of Express Office.

D. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. A. S. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. A. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Preston's Drug Store.

D. R. T. LUCAS, office over Webster's Drug Store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

D. R. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and Res. at First and Railroad streets.

D. R. I. N. HIGGIN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

D. R. A. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webster's Drug Store.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

R. FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, etc., etc., Excelsior Block.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

CHARNAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Bank Building.

T. PENDEGAST & CO., Boots and Shoes, Clothing, etc., north side of Main street.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. L. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, H. M. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Proprietor, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burger, Proprietor, south side of Main and west of R. R. st.

TRAVELERS' REST, Boarding House and Saloon, John Gully, cor. 6th and Main streets.

W. M. TELL HOUSE, Henry Recker, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

Another Republican candidate for Sheriff is looking up.

If we are not mistaken, the candidate will make things quite lively for his opponents about the time the Convention meets.

Remember, you can get anything you want by express, by just sending to either of Uncle Harris' stores, No. 221 or 702 Kearny Street, being Francisco.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

John R. Jones met on the street yesterday, his usually coarse countenance "wreathed in sweetest smiles." Knowing that something unusually pleasant had happened, we asked our friend "well, what was it?" "Twins," said he, and mothering doll as could be expected.

Cole, standing behind a big cayenne block, encased in a big white apron, with a big knife in one hand and a big steel in the other, leaning over to catch the order from a little girl with her mother's hand on her arm, would make a chromo picture worthy to be thrown in with one of "Blamkin's" most resplendent cookbooks.

Joe Hurtado, charged with murder in killing one Jack Denby, at Sacramento last Summer, has just been acquitted, it being found that the killing was done in self defense. The attorney for defendant did not introduce any single witness, relying entirely on the testimony of witnesses for the prosecution for his client's acquittal.

A dog, apparently going after the doctor for a very sick friend, went careering along Railroad street, Monday at a rate of speed amazing to all beholders. He looked neither to the right nor left, but kept right down the middle of the street until "distance" had put him out of mortal view. It is hardly necessary to state that some citizens had attached a tin can to his caudal appendage.

The trial of P. L. Waaburn, ex-treasurer of Colusa county, charged with felony in misappropriating the county funds, came on in Colusa last week. Waaburn was defended by the ablest legal talent of Colusa. There was more than ordinary interest manifested in this case. Hundreds of people were present during the trial. The jury failed to agree, standing six and six.

The funeral of Anton Miller was largely attended yesterday, the procession being over half a mile in length. Many friends from a distance were present, and the Woodland Turn Verein Society, of which deceased was a member, turned out in full regalia. The services at the Catholic Church were very solemn and impressive. Thus has passed from our midst an honest man and a worthy citizen.

Water accumulated in the tules east of this place very rapidly last week, although travel has not been impeded between here and Sacramento thereby. Jake Lewis has his ferry boat in operation across the English cut, this being the only place on the route where the water entirely covers the road. A great deal of land bordering on the tule prairie is under cultivation this season. Should there be no extensive overflows from the Sacramento river good crops will be raised on a large area of low lands heretofore exempt from cultivation.

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards

DAVIDSON'S

BOWDOIN'S
Top Kitchen Cabinet Table.
PATENTED AUGUST, 1871.
This invention is **EMPHATICALLY**
DEPARTURE in Work Tables.
Ordinary methods, the contents are contained
in drawers, which have to be pulled out as often

A black and white photograph of a wooden cabinet with its doors open, revealing interior shelves and drawers. The cabinet is designed for storing kitchen items like baking pans and mixing bowls. The text on the left side of the image describes its features: all contents remain stationary, it gives the top of your table a curve, it moves the waste, it is moved around, the top is firmly supported by a self-closing bracket, the body of the table has compartments for mixing and baking, and all ingredients and utensils are stored in a shelf for baking pans, mixing bowls, and ironing shoes. The text on the right side of the image describes its convenience in transporting, the legs unscrew, and the packed latches.

H. EITCH,
 presents the top of the table, open.
 a body of the table
 space for mixing ingredients
 space for mixing utensils
 space for 22 lbs. meat
 space for 30 lbs. flour
 space for 120 lbs. sugar
 kneading board
 space for baking pans, ironing sheet, &c.
 door to close up the same.
 tion of mechanics is invited to the sim
 of construction.
 business can be made in the manufacture
 of these useful and Useful or Sale rights,
 other particulars, call on or address CARLOW
 230 Sansome St. San Francisco.

OFFICE OF
COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE,
526 Montgomery St.
San Francisco, Cal.

whose signatures are attached wish to state that the Publisher proprietor of the COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE, or his representatives, will give you for your subscription, or other assistance as you may consent to said paper, which has always

the side of law and order in its
of the LABOR QUESTION.
first paper that came out boldly
the Agrarian and Communistic
and in the able and firm man-
ner which it has openly met this sub-
mitted to the support of the citi-
San Francisco and the Pacific

SIGNED.

Coleman, of Wm. T. Coleman &
r. California and Front. (Ship-
Commission Merchants.

mpster, of Dempster & Keys, 109
hina street, San Francisco. (Ship-
and Commission Merchants.)

and Co., 55 Sutter Street, San
isco. (Importers and Dry Goods
nauts.)

& Co., 306 California street. S.

asco. (Commission Merchants)
and Bros., 310 Battery street
San Francisco. (Merchants.)
and Co., 820 California street
San Francisco. (Merchants.)
Fund Insurance Company, 410
California street, San Francisco.
Jones, of J. H. Jones & Co., 290
California street, San Francisco.
Insurance Company, 318 Califor-
nia street, San Francisco.
Lay, 122 Sutter street, San Fran-
cisco. (Merchant.)
Larkin, Pacific Iron Works, First
and King, 212 Pine street, San
Francisco. (Stock Broker.)
McCoy & Co., 117 California
San Francisco. (Merchants.)

Ames & Co., 119 Market street,
Merchanta.)
son, Hopkins & Co., corner Bush
street streets, San Francisco.
ants.)
Gas Light Company.
ry, 308 Pine street, San Fran-
(Stock Broker.)
ille, 309 Pine street, San Fran-
(Stock Broker.)
m & Co., 115 Bush street, San
co. (Auctioneers.)
llth, 307 Polk street, San Fran-
(Merchant.)
ray, 530 California street, San
n. (Lawyer or.)
Manufacturing Company, 119 Sut-
n, San Francisco.
est, 330 Pine street, San Fran-
(Lawyer.)
ollister, Santa Barbara, Cal-
and Co. (Wholesale.)

S. B. Montgomery Avenue, San Francisco.
 (Lawyer.)
 Smith & Co., 630 Sacramento street,
 San Francisco.
 (Lawyer.)
 Sutter & Co., San Francisco. (Cap
 italist.)
 Tarkenton & Co., Market street, San
 Francisco.
 (Merchant.)
 Title & Co., 641 Market street,
 San Francisco.
 (Merchant.)
 Tremont Union Iron Works,
 San Francisco.
 Van Dine & Co., corner Battery and
 Front streets.
 (Merchants.)
 Vinton & Co., California street, San
 Francisco.
 (Lawyer.)
 Persons wishing to become
 members of the Commercial Advo-
 cate address

Montgomery Ward,
\$3.00 a year, in advance.

AND MARKET!

For which

45 GOLD

AND OTHER

MEDALS

have been awarded by

The Centennial
Exhibition, The
American In-
ternat'l Fair, N. Y.,
State and Coun-
ty Fairs.

Address Pacific News

